

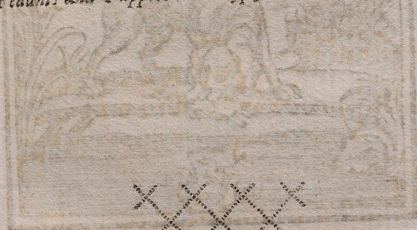


The ASS in the LION'S SKIN.

AN Afs, who wore a Lion's hide,
 Spread fear and terror far and wide;
 The animals all frighted fly,
 And e'en the Fox himself was shy:
 But when the foolish creature bray'd,
 His compliment the Fox thus paid:
 ' Dread

' Dread Sir, I hardly should presume,
 ' So near your Majesty to come,
 ' Did not your gracious voice declare,
 ' What fort of *Lion*, Sir, you are.'

*When'er their speech their pride belies,
 Pedants and Puppies we despise.*



THE DOG AND THE SHADOW.

The